INTRO: C //// ////

С Am I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told I have squandered my resistance С For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises (4,1234,1) All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear And disregards the rest hm hm hm hm-hm hm-hm (34) Hm hm-hm hm...(234,1234,1234,123) When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers In the quiet of a railway station running scared (4,1234,12) Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go Looking for the places only they would know (234,12) G Am (Boom) Lie la-lie la lie la lie Lie la-lie Am Lie la-lie la lie la la la la-la lie (234,1234,1234,12) Lie la-lie (Boom) Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job But I get no offers (34,123) Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue (4,1234,1) I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there G C La-la-la la la-la la (234) // // (1234,12)

#31 THE BOXER

PAGE 2 #31

Am Lie la-lie (Boom) Lie la-lie la lie la lie Am Lie la-lie la lie la lie la la la-la lie (234,1234,1234,123) Lie la-lie (Boom) С Am Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone Going home (234,123) where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me G Am G F G C Leading me..ee (234,12) Going home (234,1234) // // (1234,1234,1234,1234,1234) In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade And he carries the reminders С Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out Am In his anger and his shame "I am leaving, I am leaving." but the fighter still remains G F G C Do do do (234,1234) // // (1234,12) Am G Lie la-lie la lie la lie Lie la-lie (Boom) Am Am (Boom) Lie la-lie la lie la la la la-la lie (Boom) Lie la-lie Am Lie la-lie la lie la lie Lie la-lie (Boom) Am La la la-la lie (Boom) Lie la-lie la lie la lie G Am <u>C</u>/ Lie la-lie la lie la lie Lie la-lie la lie la lie la la la la lie Lie la-lie (Boom)